

An Excellent Remedy For Coughs And Colds

Bale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

When it Aches Again Try Pike's Toothache Drops

TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE.

Central Vermont Railway.

Trains leave Barre for White River Junction and Boston, and way stations, also Windsor and Bellows Falls and New York at 8:25 a. m. and 11:55 p. m. Also leave Barre for White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Springfield and New York at 6:45 p. m.

Trains leave Barre for Burlington, St. Albans, Montpelier and way stations at 8:25 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 5:45 p. m. and 11:55 p. m.

Montpelier & Wells River Railroad.

Trains leave Barre for Wells River, connecting at that point with trains going both north and south, at 7:25 a. m., 12:35 p. m. and 5:45 p. m. The 12:35 p. m. train connects with train for Boston, and north for Litchfield, Putney and Lancaster, also with Montreal express, and the 5:45 p. m. train with St. Johnsbury train.

Trains leave Barre for Montpelier at 7:25 a. m., 12:35 p. m., 5:45 p. m. and 11:55 p. m.

Electric Street Railway.

Cars leave square in Barre for Montpelier at 10 minutes of and 15 minutes past the hour. Leave Montpelier for Barre on the hour and half hour until 10 p. m.



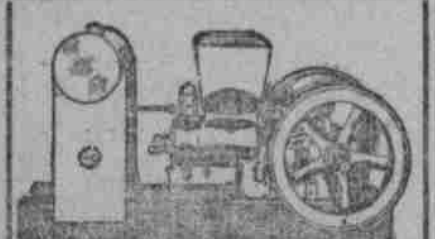
Sleigh Quality at Colton's

All our Sleighs are New York State built. They all have the genuine Vermont Shifting Shafts, the kind that turn in at the heel.

20 Styles Now on Sale.

COLTON, Vehicles and Harness.

84 State Street, Montpelier, Vt.



TAFT,

the Gas Engine Man, Randolph Center, Vt., sells both Hopper and Air Cooled Engines, from 1 to 50 horse power. Grist Mills, Wind Mills, Saw Mills, Cider Presses, Reliance, Leader, Hydro, Pneumatic Water System electric lighting plants installed.

DIVERSI BOWLING ALLEY

open for winter season this week Thursday, Nov. 18. Everything in first class shape. Walker, the well-known bowling alley man, will manage it. Come in and try a game.

BASEMENT A. TOMASI BLOCK

Get Your Horses Clipped Now At Arkley's Livery

Cor. Summer and Merchant Sts. Tel. 150. Barre Vt.



I had my eye-glasses fitted by

C. H. MAGOON,

Expert Optometrist, East Barre, Vt.

WILLIAMSTOWN

Mrs. Warren S. Covell has been poorly in health in late weeks.

Margaret Burnham returns to his home in Wisconsin this week.

Aura, one of the twin sons of Fred Whitney, has pneumonia.

The Ladies' Rural G. L. Reading club met with Mrs. Charles A. Briggs last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Susan Benedict Esquire left Vermont the first of this week for her home in Whittier, California.

There is crying need of rain here, to fill our springs, etc. Must it be left to our tears to supply this need?

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Benevides are in receipt of a box of wedding cake from a former employee, Harry A. Moody, whose marriage occurred October 27, in San Francisco, Cal.

Granite Cutter Ralph Spencer has been laid off from his work a few weeks by a cut in an eyeball by stone or steel in a granite shed. He was fortunate in not losing the eye, and also in having an accident insurance policy.

Miss Mary, daughter of Henry A. Ainsworth, has just returned from a few months' stay in England and France, and is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Ainsworth, of our village. She will soon go to her home in Maine, Ill.

The new reading room in the Beckett block will be open to the public on Monday and Wednesday evenings, and on Saturday afternoons and evenings. Everybody will be welcomed by the Ladies' Village Improvement society there.

Landlord Leffingwell of our Williamstown inn desires to thank most heartily all Williamstownians who have done so much to encourage him in his enterprise of trying to make our hotel pay both himself and the public. He hopes that, all together, they may be able to make a success of his undertaking.

The ladies of the Universalist society will have their annual chicken-pie supper and sale at the Grange hall, Friday afternoon and evening, Nov. 19. Useful and fancy articles for sale, also sweets of all kinds, and dolls. Be sure to visit "The Little Indian Maiden's" department. Entertainment consists of the following: Farce, "Timothy Delano's Courtship"; selections by a string trio, vocal solos, etc. Supper served from 10 to 11 o'clock. Supper and hall, 25c; children, 15c; hall alone, 10c.

Deacon Edwin C. Smith and son, Herman, had the opportunity to act the part of the good Samaritan last week Friday night to Hon. John W. Gordon of Barre City. Mr. Gordon was automobile in his extra fine new auto near the Smith house about 9 p. m., or later. It is said that, owing to the condition of a bit of the road at the time, Mr. Gordon feared an overturning of the auto, if he went forward, and so preferred a square turn, which landed the machine at the edge of the Smith meadow, and the "dismal" was helpless to extricate itself. Messrs. Smith and son were at once appealed to, and, with a yoke of oxen, the auto was soon released from the mud and the Smith barn was made to serve as a garage for the remainder of the night. Fortunately, no one was hurt, nor was the auto badly damaged.

NORTH MONTPELIER

Arthur Stevens came home ill Saturday.

George Gray was in Montpelier Saturday.

Mrs. George L. Pray has a nice line of millinery.

Master George Pray is able to sit up part of the day.

Aunt Elizabeth Hollister is a little more comfortable.

Thomas Walker and Fred Little were in Barre Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Yarrington visited in Concord the past week.

E. Pray, Jr., and Ira Gray were at Maple Corner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stanley visited at George L. Pray's Sunday.

Arthur Templeton visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Templeton, Sunday.

Mrs. Perley Folsome is helping her sister, Mrs. Wheeler, for a short time.

Neva Hollister is helping care for Master Rudolph and Marguerite Stevens.

Master Carl Cate is ill with typhoid fever; he is stopping with his aunt, Mrs. E. Hillis.

Perley Folsome of Marshfield has been putting in the electric fixtures in Mr. Blodwin's house.

The Misses Betsey and Elsie Clark are moving into the tenement over William Nye's store.

CHELSEA

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Lyford, who live on the Corinth road, Saturday, November 13.

State's Attorney S. C. Wilson was in South Stratford on official business, Friday and Deputy Sheriff B. H. Adams, Jr., was in Bradford on the same day.

The fall terms of school closed Friday for a vacation 'til after Thanksgiving; the high and grammar schools will close their fall terms Friday of this week.

Miss Jane Laird, who has spent the summer with her niece, Mrs. Arthur Stearns, of Williamstown Southeast Hill, has engaged to keep house for Will C. Goodwin during the winter and commenced her services Monday.

A Scalded Boy's Shrieks

Horror to his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor of Nebo, Ky., who writes that, when all thought he would die, Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Incurable for burns, scalds, cuts, corns, wounds, bruises, cure fever sores, boils, skin eruptions, chilblains, chapped hands, scalded sores, etc. 25c at Red Cross Pharmacy.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

R. T. Felix Gouard's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on the face, and restores the skin to its natural beauty. It is the most perfect skin preparation ever made. It is used by the most beautiful women in the world. It is used by the most beautiful women in the world. It is used by the most beautiful women in the world.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

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Anty Drudge's Fountain of Youth.

Mrs. Weary—"Oh, dear! I wish I could find what d'ye call 'im's Fountain of Eternal Youth. Hard work's making me old."

Anty Drudge—"Bless you, there's a fountain of youth you can find—and that's Fels-Naptha soap. It's a great lightener of work and would not only do your washing in cool water quickly without hard-rubbing, but it would make easy all your household cleaning. I use it—and I don't feel more than sixteen."

Does dirt mean drudgery to you?

Yes—if the only way you know to get rid of dirt is by the hot water, ordinary soap and elbow grease method.

No—if you let Fels-Naptha dissolve the dirt in cool or lukewarm water—without boiling, without hard-rubbing.

Fels-Naptha has done away with hard work and boiling in washing clothes just as other modern inventions have done away with home spinning, tallow candles and hand sewing.

Why don't you let Fels-Naptha do the hard part of your washing?

The easy directions are printed on the back of the red and green wrapper.

AGRICULTURE IN ALASKA.

Remarkable Possibilities of the Far Northwest Possession.

The area of Alaska is so great that the United States government maintains five agricultural experiment stations in the territory, so situated that crops may be tested under all the climatic conditions. Sitka, on the strip of coast projecting southeast, has a fairly mild climate, while the station at Rampart is close to the arctic circle. C. C. Georgeson, special agent in charge of all the stations, in his annual report for 1908, recently issued by the United States department of agriculture, declares unqualifiedly that "Alaska is an agricultural country," that good hay can be produced "in any quantity" for winter feeding, while the native grasses "can maintain live stock in excellent condition in summer." He says also that "potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, rhubarb, turnips, lettuce and, in short, all the hardy vegetables can be grown to perfection up to and even within the arctic circle, as has been proved by thousands of settlers." But before Alaska can be largely settled, he says, "the expense of transportation would equal the cost of a farm in the states."

Abundant sunshine is essential for good crops in Alaska. In 1908 the rainfall during the growing season at Sitka was 16.22 inches against 24.70 inches the year before and 18.91 inches in 1900. The smaller rainfall meant more sunshine, and the result in 1908 was large crops of potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower and various root crops. The quality also was better.

Mr. Georgeson believes that Alaska has undeveloped resources sufficient for the support of a large population. But there, as he says, "Nature is stern and uncompromising, and we must submit to the conditions she imposes."

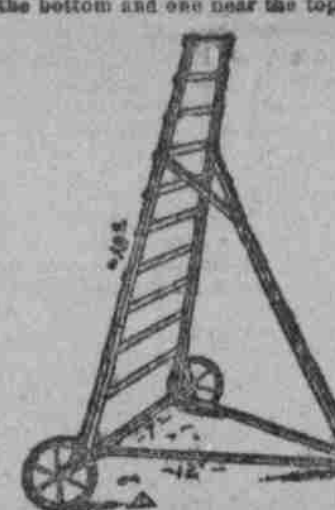
Among many interesting facts given in the report is this: Watermelons were brought to maturity out of doors on the Hot Springs farm, which is in the Tanana valley, in latitude 64 degrees north. It seems that on part of this farm the soil is warmed from the same source, whatever it is, that heats the water of the springs. This farm has now 150 acres regularly under crops, the greater portion devoted to potatoes.

Keeping Surplus Eggs.

When eggs are only required to be preserved for two or three months they keep very well packed in dry salt or brine. The meat of the egg may shrink and rattle within the shell when shaken, but its edibility is not impaired. Coating the egg with vasoline or butter will also keep it for a short time, or any application which effectively seals the pores of the shell and excludes air will prolong the freshness of eggs. If the egg is overmaturely submerged in boiling water the albumen thereby becomes sufficiently coagulated to prevent the entrance of air. In some of the rural districts in England and Scotland eggs for home consumption are smoked over with a mixture of sulphur and lampblack, a cheap and effective preservative. But the lime-water mixture is best for general purposes.

Orchard Ladder on Wheels.

The accompanying sketch represents an orchard ladder on wheels. It is something that will be appreciated until the orchard crops are in. Take a pair of old mower wheels and one piece of 2 by 4 scantling for an axle. Place the ladder upon this scantling. To keep it upright use poles, two at the bottom and one near the top of the ladder, extending to the ground. The upper one is forked at the top so as to hold the ladder firmly. The ladder is eighteen feet high, and as the foundation is broad there is no danger of its falling over. The brace is so made that it can be adjusted, thus enabling one to place the ladder at any angle.



USEFUL IN THE ORCHARD.

A Fatal Oversight.

"But your story seems to lack atmosphere," the magazine editor explained. "Dear me," replied the young lady who desired to contribute, "how stupid of me not to have thought of that! And the hero carries the heroine away in an airplane too!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

NATURE'S WARNING

Barre People Must Recognize and Heed It.

Kidney ills come quietly—mysteriously. But nature always warns you through the urine.

Notice the kidney secretions—See if the color is unhealthy—

If there are settlements and sediment, Passages too frequent, scanty, painful.

It's time, then, to use Doan's Kidney Pills.

To ward off Bright's disease or diabetes.

Doan's have done great work in Barre, Norman York, 23 Branch street, Barre, Vt., says: "I was subject for six years to attacks of kidney trouble, and I believe the complaint was brought on by a strain. I had pains in my back and was led to believe that my kidneys were out of order by too frequent passages of the kidney secretions. If I stooped to lift anything, it was only with the greatest difficulty that I could regain an erect position. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. A. Brown's drug store, and their effect was wonderful. The pain in my back soon ceased and the kidney secretions no longer bothered me."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE.

In Civil War, Which Was Related by Moses Roben.

D. G. Roben of South Barre has an interesting letter, which was written in 1863 by his brother, Moses Roben, a veteran of the Civil and Mexican wars, in which he tells of his participation in an attack on the Rebels in the rear of Atlanta, Georgia, during Sherman's memorable march to the sea. He was with the 5th Iowa Cavalry at the time. They were captured by the Rebels and marched to the Chattahoochee river, where Moses escaped again and swam the river.

Just how he escaped is best told in his own language, as follows:

"Now, Douglas, you reminded me of my nine-day trip through Georgia in the woods, all alone and nothing to eat, and 122 miles to travel before I could get anything, unless I got it at the risk of my life. I will just give you a short sketch of an incident which I had on that trip, and how near I came being gobbled up by three drunken rebel murderers. When I got dismounted, I was in the Chattahoochee river, and had to swim across the river with my boots on. I did not have time to dry my socks and boots, but started out on double quick time for the woods. That was about 8 o'clock in the morning. I traveled pretty lively nearly all day, but before night my feet were very sore. When I pulled my boots and socks off, I found I had no skin on my feet—they were as raw as a piece of beef. That night I slept a little under a pine tree. My bed was not very soft, but it was the best I could get in that town. I was awake long before the sun rose, but I could not start until it rose, so I could get my bearings. I started through the woods and traveled until about three o'clock in the afternoon without seeing a soul or a house. I came to a small clearing about that time, with a small house on the place, and as I was getting very hungry about that time for I had not eaten a bite for nearly 48 hours, I made up my mind that I would prospect around that house for bread and meat. I skulked around for some time to ascertain if there were any men about. I came to the conclusion there were not, so I got a good club and went for the house. I found no one there but a lone woman."

"As soon as I went in, I asked her if there were any rebels around. She looked at me for a few minutes, and then she asked, 'Who are you?' I told her I was a Yankee soldier. She jumped toward me. I thought for a moment I was going to have a woman fight on hand, but she grabbed me by the hand and commenced crying. The tears fell from her eyes like big raindrops, and I saw by that time I was all right and had found a friend. There was a small scuttle hole to get up into the loft. She told me to get up through that hole and keep still, and she would get me the best she had in the house to eat, and then she would tell me her troubles. I climbed through the hole and found the floor was covered with loose lumber, and there was a nice club by the hole, which was there, I concluded, for some purpose. She baked some of the best corn bread that I ever ate and boiled some corn, and I don't think I ever ate so good a meal in my life. She told me her husband was a Union man, but had deserted, and was now hid in the woods nearby. She told me he would be around that night, and she wanted me and I to go through to our lines together.

"About dark, she was standing down below me, telling me of her many troubles, when, all at once, she jumped back, and in a moment, I stopped three drunken rebels. I was not at all pleased at the way they introduced themselves, for they never knocked when they came in. I had examined my room and found there had been a hole cut for a window, but there was no window in it. I thought perhaps I might have to retreat that way. I found it was about ten feet from the ground, but I could make that jump, if necessary. They asked, when they came in, if there had been any damned Yankees around there to-day, and if her husband was around. They said they had Yankee for breakfast, Yankee for dinner, and they wanted one for lunch, and then they could sleep good. I made up mind that if they had me for a lunch, I would make it a warm lunch for them.

"After they had some very interesting talk among themselves, they took a big drink of whiskey, and then they laid down to sleep. (Oh, Lord! how I did want some of that whiskey, but I felt myself too much above them to ask them to get them up.) They laid down to sleep, not like decent hogs, but like brutes of the lowest grade. I made up my mind that when they got to sleep I would just save those three brutes. I let them sleep about one hour, when I raised off my seat to look down at them to take observations of their locations, so I would know how to make the attack, but I was sitting on a loose board, and when I raised up, the other end of the board dropped down and made a big racket. One of them jumped up and wanted to know of the woman what was up in the parlor. She told them it was the old cat mousing, but that would not do. He said a cat that did not knock when she was making such a noise ought to be killed, and he was going to kill that cat.

"He tried to climb up the wall, but it was too slippery, or he was too drunk. He could not make it. He got the other two up to give him a boost. They got their benches under the hole, got hold of him, and one gave the order, 'Now, up he goes!' Sure enough, up he came. I was on my knees with the club, and when up he came, down he went, for I struck a desperate blow. I believed it was a blow for life or death, and perhaps would be my last blow on this earth, and I was going to strike a good one. When he went down, the other two went down. They upset the benches and made a great racket, and then I jumped for the window, which was about ten feet off. I don't know whether I made it at one step or not, but I got there all the same, and out of the window I went. When I struck the ground, it jarred my old head badly, but I did not wait long. I started for the woods, which were about 75 yards distant.

"When I got near the woods, bang, bang, whizz, whizz, went two bullets close by me. I did not look around to see if the third man was going to shoot, but concluded that his head was in too bad a condition. I traveled about an hour, when I sat down under a tree, and sat there until morning, and then started again on my journey through the wilderness. I landed at Cartersville seven days from that day, where I found some of our soldiers guarding a bridge. Then I was happy again.

"I have thought I would some time write a history of that raid, and have it published, for it was a disastrous one. We started out with over five hundred



Despair and Despondency

No one but a woman can tell the story of the suffering, the despair, and the despondency endured by women who carry a daily burden of ill-health and pain because of disorders and derangements of the delicate and important organs that are distinctly feminine. The tortures so bravely endured completely upset the nerves if long continued. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing to urge upon you as "just as good." It is non-secret, non-alcoholic and has a record of forty years of cures. Ask Your Neighbors. They probably know of some of its many cures. If you want a book that tells all about women's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing copy, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

men in one regiment, on that raid, and got back with only sixty-seven, so you can make up your mind somebody got hurt. I have not given you a full detail of all that happened that night, for I have got tired of writing and have made it as short as possible."

Chance For Both.

Tom—Did you come in contact with any stage robbers during your travels through the far west?

Jack—Only once. During my stay in Denver I invited a couple of chorus girls to dine with me.—Houston Post.

The Ideal!

Conductor (astonished)—You only gave me 8 cents, madam. The fare for you and the old gent is 10 cents.

Lady (indignantly)—I gave you the correct fare. This old gentleman is in his second childhood.—Judge.

The Pest That Kills Plums.

The quickest and most economical method of fighting the curculionid where there are only a few trees is to place a sheet under each tree early in the morning as soon as the insects appear and jar the trunks. When they fall gather and burn. This should be done twice a week for two or three weeks, when most, if not all of them, can be caught before the fruit is injured. The plan, the damson and the apricot are the fruits most injured. Signs that attack the pear and other trees may be killed by dusting the leaves when damp with fresh air slaked lime. Apple trees should be sprayed early in the spring when buds commence to form, after the blossoms fall, when fruit is one-third grown and when half grown. The Bordeaux and Paris green solution is the best remedy. These solutions may be had already prepared at the agricultural stores.

One Cough

A cough, just a little cough. It may not amount to much. Or, it may amount to everything! Some keep coughing until the lung tissues are seriously injured. Others stop their cough with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "Take it," then take it. total. Sold for seventy years. How if he says, "No," then don't. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

REDUCTION IN PRICES

Tungsten Electric Lamps

New prices as follows:

	Plain	Frosted
40 Watt 32 Candlepower	\$.90	\$.95
60 Watt 48 Candlepower	1.25	1.32
100 Watt 80 Candlepower	1.60	1.70

Tungsten Lamps can be burned at any angle.

We guarantee 800 hours life.

We sell Gem 50 Watt 20 Candlepower Lamps to our customers at 15c when old lamps are returned.

We have an expert on illumination who is at the service of our customers at all times. Possibly he may give YOU a valuable suggestion!

CONSOLIDATED LIGHTING CO.

—AND—
Vermont Power & Lighting Co.

'Phone 246-2 135 No. Main St.

Men's Fall and Winter Overcoats At Half Price

\$7.50 Overcoats, men's and boys, for.....	\$8.75
10.00 Overcoats and Raincoats for.....	5.00
12.50 Overcoats and Raincoats for.....	6.25
15.00 Overcoats and Raincoats for.....	8.50
18.00 Overcoats, with fur collars.....	10.00
20.00 Overcoats, with fur collars.....	12.00

At these prices you will find the best selection of Top Coats in this city. They are of double value. We place these extra values just while these goods will last with us. They are last year's garments, just as good as this year's in style and quality, but as the lead took on the auto and military style coats, we are willing to sacrifice on the above to put the new goods to the front. If you want the newest things in Auto and Military or Presto Coats we can show them to you from \$7.00 up to \$20.00. They are beauties and fit for a king.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

S. J. SEGEL CO.

Scamplin Block 301 No. Main St. Next Door to Smith & Cummings.

Opposite Granite Street, - Tel. 121-4 - Barre, Vermont.

Green Mountain Electric Co.

SUCCESSORS TO

Standard Electric Co.

Electric Contractors and Engineers

Large or small work given prompt and expert attention. Electrical supplies in stock.

Under American Exp. Office, Main St. Tel. 259-11